

This Damn Snickers Bar

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I was speeding away when they all came running towards me... My heart was pounding, and my emotion of fear was higher than I had ever experienced..... all because of a stupid Snickers bar.

Hello there, this is my journal. I'm going to log everything I go through and experience while I travel back in time to when the Colosseum was still active. You probably are thinking why would I want to do that? The reason is that I believe that setting up a fight with exotic animals against prisoners is wrong and the fact that it went on for 500 years and they had ten to twelve events per year which are crazy... that means on average there were 5,500 events in the colosseum in total that's sad to me.

I'm ashamed for the human race that people enjoy watching that type of stuff, I get it if it is on the television but all of that stuff is fake so it is way different. I also am aware that back in 72 AD there was no television but that doesn't mean you should pick a random prisoner to fight to their death with an animal to fulfill your needs to not be bored anymore. To be fair I have never experienced not ever having television/digital entertainment so I guess I shouldn't fully judge the people who enjoyed it at least if haven't even experienced it myself because I feel like it is ignorant to judge someone if you haven't experienced their situation yourself... that's partially why I'm going to the Colosseum, to experience it which I know am now realizing

when writing it down on paper it seems like I'm contradicting myself/ being a hypocrite but If I don't enjoy it and find it cruel and horrid like How I feel when I Imagine about It I plan to blow the whole structure down... while no ones in it of course, I'm not a murderer. My theory is if I blow the Colosseum up to dust I would be saving many lives, possibly becoming famous and rich for becoming a hero and honestly Just doing the right thing in my opinion, a win-win for me and the prisoners because If we have the technology to go back and save innocent individuals I do not know why we wouldn't other than the risks for yourself personally... I'm all good on that issue.

Now I need to set up my portal to teleport back to when the colosseum first started. I also need to bring my tools and resources with me throughout which is a struggle sometimes but it is always worth it, I plan to bring a large tone of Snickers bars with me because It's my favorite candy, and also there are no candy bars or processed food back then so I figured It Might be worth More than whatever their currency was because It wasn't even invented then so I would think people would enjoy it even more than people living in my timeline. I wonder how people will react when I show them the plastic-wrapped bar of caramel, nuggets, nuts, and finally a beautiful amount of chocolate to cover it all. A soft hum filled the room as I adjusted the settings of my prototype time machine. I had to do years of research and had countless sleepless nights. The destination was set: ancient Rome, The Colosseum, Around 72 AD. I took a deep breath, tightened my straps to my bag filled with supplies, got in my car, and drove into the metallic

boxy-looking chamber. With a final glance around me, I pressed the activation button. The world around me dissolved. A swirl of lights and colors, moments later finding myself in a busy street of ancient Rome. The air was thick with a scent of spices and something distinctly ancient. I quickly drove away and hid in my car. I rushed to change my attire to a tunic and sandals blend in. Navigating the crowded streets, I was amazed by the sheer scale of the city. The Colosseum, or the Flavian Amphitheatre as it was known, loomed ahead. The massive stone arches and intricate carvings were more impressive in person than any picture or book could replicate. My excitement grew as I approached the entrance. I presented a bronze coin to the guard, a replica I had crafted. He barely even glanced at it before waving me through. Inside the noise was very loud. The roar of the crowd, the clashing of weapons, and the cries of gladiators filled the air. I found a seat among the spectators and gazed in awe. Gladiators fought with a ferocity I hadn't fully imagined. Exotic animals were paraded around for the crowd's delight. The atmosphere was thrilling, a mixture of fear, excitement, and brutality.

As I observed, I caught a glimpse of a figure moving through the crowd, a younger-looking man, dressed in clothes from around my time. He seemed out of place, much like myself. I navigated through the crowds of people, keeping him in sight until he slipped into a quieter corridor beneath the stands. The man turned suddenly, startling me. "Who are you?" he asked in Latin, eyeing me suspiciously. I hesitated but

decided to be honest. "I'm a traveler" I replied, also in Latin, hoping her accent wasn't too modern. "From a distant place" "As I am," he said." I had to see this place for myself" I said. A sudden realization dawned on me, "You're a time traveler too?" He nodded. "Milo. From the year 3000. We shared a knowing smile. The noise from the arena faded into the background as we discussed our journeys and our fascination with history, we exchanged notes and theories, realizing we could learn much from each other. Hours passed, and the games came to an end. I knew I had to return to her time and needed to make a final decision about whether I thought it was the right thing or not to blow up the Colosseum. I bid farewell to Milo, promising to meet again. After parting ways with each other I was in a very good mood and was not thinking straight and offered a Snickers bar to this random fella next to me I'm not sure why either I guess I just wanted to spread the joy... at first he was skeptical and suspicious about it but he took it anyway. You should've seen how big his eyes got after taking the first bite. He looked like a maniac psycho, I immediately realized I made a mistake and started to walk away from him as fast as I could without looking suspicious. He also noticed I had a pouch filled with them on me at the time, hence he started to chase me for more. I knew I wasn't going to be able to blow up the Colosseum anymore with this guy following me, more and more people started chasing me. I threw a couple of bars behind me for a little bit of extra time but that just made more and

more people start chasing me. I ran to the car so I could get away faster. I was speeding away when they all came running towards me... My heart was pounding and my emotion of fear was higher than I had ever experienced..... all because of a stupid Snickers bar.

The journey back was just as disorienting as the arrival. As soon as I was back in my lab the familiar hum of machinery greeted me. I sank into my chair, exhilarated and exhausted. The Colosseum was more than I had ever imagined. I knew my adventures had only just begun. The past held countless mysteries, and I am now determined to explore them all.